

Elite Doting 431

[Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)

Chapter 431: Leave Immediately

Xuxu removed her apron as she spoke and walked over to the dining table to sit down.

Yan Rusheng was filled with misgivings as he took a seat and looked at the food before him. There were two slices of toast, two slices of bacon, and a sunny side up.

He looked closely and realized that the sunny side up was heart-shaped.

The corners of his mouth twitched twice.

His heart itched with curiosity. He couldn't decipher what Xuxu was up to as her changes were too drastic.

"Don't worry. I didn't poison your food."

Xuxu teased him when she saw Yan Rusheng staring at his food.

She stuffed her mouth with a toast until her cheeks resembled a huge bun.

Yan Rusheng raised his head and shot her a look of annoyance. He picked up his fork and knife and began eating in a relaxed manner.

He placed the bacon between two slices of toast and left the sunny side up on the side of the plate.

He didn't know what came over him but he couldn't bear to eat the sunny side up when he saw that it was heart-shaped.

In the past, Xuxu always was the one to finish eating first. But today, she didn't stand up to leave right after she had finished.

Instead, she remained on her seat. Propping her cheeks with both hands, she watched as Yan Rusheng ate and admired his graceful eating manner.

Yan Rusheng stole a glance at Xuxu's infatuated eyes and his mood just got better and better.

Yesterday night, she took the initiative to seduce him and this morning, she specially made breakfast for him. Was this dumb woman fawning over him?

Or was she touched by his actions at grandfather Lu's birthday celebration yesterday night?

Xuxu's change was too drastic, and Yan Rusheng wasn't sure of her intentions.

Hence, he decided to remain calm and observe her for the next few days.

Yan Rusheng chewed on his food as he tried to figure out Xuxu's thoughts.

"My car is still under repair so I'll hitch a ride from you to work in the next few days."

Xuxu, who was seated opposite him, suddenly spoke and gave him a startle. He raised his head and his eyes flickered in shock.

He paused momentarily before speaking, "I'm not going back to the office today so let the chauffeur send you there."

He sounded normal without any traces of emotion.

Xuxu responded with a curt 'oh'. There was a tinge of disappointment in her voice. "In that case, I'll drive the Mini Cooper."

Yan Rusheng took a look at her, remained silent and continued eating.

"Third Young Master, was the breakfast made by Missy delicious?"

Aunt Zhang walked in just when Yan Rusheng was about to finish eating. She was overjoyed when she saw that his plate was empty.

"Quite ordinary," Yan Rusheng casually replied Aunt Zhang.

The taste was indeed really ordinary, but his mood was extremely cheery.

After swallowing his food, he put down his fork and knife and took a sip of the milk. After that, he pulled a piece of tissue and wiped his mouth as he instructed Aunt Zhang, "Please gather everyone in the living room. I have something to announce."

Hearing this, Xuxu and Aunt Zhang were puzzled, wondering what Yan Rusheng was up to.

By gathering everyone in the living room, was he planning to hold a family meeting?

Despite her curiosity, Aunt Zhang didn't query further and carried out Yan Rusheng's instructions accordingly.

In the living room.

All servants of the Yan family stood in a row, except for the butler, Aunt Zhang and four youngsters comprising of one male and three females who were in their twenties.

Yan Rusheng came out of the bathroom.

The atmosphere turned tense.

He walked over to the row of servants and gazed coldly at them before saying, "In a while, collect your wages from the butler and then pack your things and leave immediately."

[Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)

Chapter 432: So It Turns Out That We Have The Same Thinking

Wen Xuxu, who had walked out with him, was in a state of shock. Was this fellow insane again?

Why did he ask all the servants to leave all of a sudden?

Third Young Master's words were like an imperial edict. Once he had spoken, no one dared to challenge but merely nodded their heads in concert and answered with a 'yes' even though they were bewildered by their sudden laid off.

When everyone had left, perplexed to her wits, Xuxu walked over to Yan Rusheng and asked, "Why did you give them the pink slip all of a sudden?"

Yan Rusheng looked at him and knitted his eyebrows. "Didn't you say before that there were too many servants in this house?"

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

But she didn't say that they should be laid off.

Though, somehow she knew for sure that this wasn't the reason for laying off the servants... There must be more to this than meets the eye.

Yan Rusheng added, "Aunt Zhang is getting on in years. Moving forward, you'll need to assist her with the household chores."

Was he planning not to hire any more servants?

Aunt Zhang usually only took charge of cooking of meals, and the rest of the chores were handled by the servants. So does he mean that she had to manage all the household chores in the future?

So, this meant that she had to go to the office in the day and returned home at night to be the housekeeper and servant?

Was this his purpose for sacking all the servants? To come up with some ways to torture her?

As Xuxu tried to analyze the situation according to her own logic, her voice choked with emotions.

"Yan Rusheng, I want to rip open your heart to take a look."

To see what was on his mind and what exactly wanted.

In the presence of outsiders, he was burning with passion for her. But when it's just them, he was cold and heartless.

He had done so many heartwarming things for her behind her back, and just when her passion was set aflame, he always had to pour cold water on her.

She found him unpredictable and difficult to understand.

She didn't have the courage to advance further, yet couldn't bear to retreat either.

Xuxu averted her cold stare from Yan Rusheng's face, turned around and headed for the second floor.

Actually, handling household chores is nothing too difficult for her.

If she sees it in a new light, it simply meant that she was just doing the household chores just like what the rest of the women are doing in their families. If they can handle it, why can't she?

"Wen Xuxu, so it turns out that we have the same thinking."

Yan Rusheng's cold voice sounded in the background.

So, it turned out that both of them wanted to take a peek at each other's heart.

After hearing what he said, Xuxu's expression merely froze for a moment and continued heading for the second floor.

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It was already the year-end and everyone in the office were busier than usual.

Xuxu had just sat down on her seat when her assistant came over with a huge pile of work for her.

"Leave it here. I'll go to my meeting first."

She put down her bag and instructed her assistant before hurrying to the conference room with the meeting documents in hand.

It was a small scale meeting with the PR and other related departments, discussing the Christmas program.

All the related department heads were already waiting in the conference room. When they saw Xuxu entering, they greeted her one after another.

"Sister Xuxu."

Wen Xuxu nodded at them and sat down. The PR Department Person-in-Charge placed a document in front of her. "Sister, this is the workflow and progress for the past few days."

Xuxu took it and glanced through while she spoke, "Let's cut the long story short."

A huge pile of work was waiting for her to handle.

Xuxu looked at the document, and her face turned dark. She turned to look at the person from the PR department who handed over the document and frowned. "Why wasn't the outdoor shoot carried out yesterday?"

[Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)

Chapter 433: Enraged

The person replied, "There were some changes to Zhou Tong's schedule, and she was overseas."

Slam. Xuxu closed her documents and flung them hard onto the conference table.

This Zhou Tong was getting more rampant.

The atmosphere in the conference room turned freezing cold in a split second. This was the first time where everyone felt a tremendous amount of stress in a meeting hosted by Xuxu. Even their breathing was cautious.

Xuxu stood up and furiously left and brought the documents along with her.

Back to the office, she walked straight to Yan Rusheng's office. Without knocking on his door, she twisted the doorknob, pushed the door open and walked in.

The man was seated serenely on his luxurious swivel chair, sipping his coffee and reading the newspapers.

Xuxu was filled with inexplicable anger. She was working her socks off while he was idling and enjoying himself.

She walked over and threw the documents she was holding in front of Yan Rusheng. "Yan Rusheng, you take charge of the Christmas event yourself."

Yan Rusheng's hand which was holding the coffee—momentarily trembled—causing the coffee to swirl in the cup.

He raised his head and frowned slightly. "Wen Xuxu, have you gone crazy early in the morning?"

As the door to his office was left open, he tried to lower down his voice as much as possible.

He was curious with what caused Xuxu to explode with rage as she had always been a tolerant and self-controlled person.

Xuxu raised her voice again. "I'm unable to wait upon the big shot that you've engaged. You can serve her yourself."

After yelling at him, she spun around and left. *Deng deng deng*. The thudding sounds of her foot-steps revealed her current fury and frustration.

"The big shot that he had engaged?" Yan Rusheng knitted his thick eyebrows, and he was truly baffled to an extent. He lowered his eyes at the documents which Xuxu had flung onto the table and saw the label on it... *Christmas Event*.

And he suddenly realized... *"Zhou Tong!"*

Yan Rusheng immediately gave a call to the PR Department to understand the situation. He found out that Xuxu was raging because Zhou Tong had altered the outdoor shoot schedule without permission.

But what's this got to do with him?

Why did she lose her temper at him? As the President of Flourish & Prosper, must he also get involved in his company's commercial shoot?

Thinking back on the wrath on Xuxu's face, he stifled a laugh.

"I'm unable to wait upon the big shot that you've engaged. You can serve her yourself..."

Not many people could provoke Xuxu to that extent. Even towards those women that he had flings in the past, no matter how difficult it was to deal with them, she was able to handle them effortlessly and patiently. She had never once lost her cool.

But towards Zhou Tong... was it because he had insisted on replacing Chen Yuxi?

Hmph. It better be this, otherwise, he wouldn't let her off lightly. How could she have the audacity and courage to flare at him early in the morning?

Yan Rusheng called the PR Department again and instructed them to get in touch with Zhou Tong. If she didn't come back at once for the outdoor shoot, he would not hesitate to replace her even if it meant a breach of their contract.

No celebrity had ever behaved so arrogantly towards Flourish & Prosper.

Furthermore, she had enraged his wife.

Her mood had been wrecked early in the morning and for the rest of the day, she was in a bad mood. Xuxu pulled a long face the entire day and coupled with the morning flare-up, the atmosphere in the office wasn't pretty as well.

In the afternoon, she held a cup of hot water and sat at her table, frowning in pain.

"Sister Xuxu, this is the report that you requested." Mi Ling handed her a set of documents and was astonished when she saw her face. "Sister Xuxu, why do you look so pale?"

Xuxu shook her head lightly. "I'm alright."

She put down her cup of water and took the documents from Mi Ling.

Mi Ling responded with an 'Oh' but was still concerned. "But you really look as pale as a sheet. Why don't you take a rest?"

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 434: Overslept

Xuxu smiled and said, "I'm alright. Go back to your work."

After Mi Ling left, Xuxu picked up her cup of hot water to warm her chilly hands.

Her tummy was in so much pain that she couldn't concentrate on her work.

After tidying her desk, she stood up and walked towards the door while informing Mi Ling at the same time, "Mi Ling, I'm going out for a while. Give me a call if there's anything urgent."

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At the clinic, Old Master Wen took Xuxu's pulse and shook his head. "I've told you umpteen times not to touch cold water, but you wouldn't listen. Now, your body is even colder."

Xuxu quibbled, "I didn't touch cold water."

This time around, the pain was indeed worse than before and her body felt even colder.

Before she left the house this morning, she had used cold water to clean the house, wiped the table and washed hers and Yan Rusheng's clothes and personal items.

With all of these, she couldn't let grandfather know, and she didn't dare too.

Furthermore, grandfather wouldn't believe her words.

The elderly snorted coldly to express his displeasure. "Grandfather knows your condition very well. I'll boil some soup to warm and nourish your body. Go home and have a good sleep after drinking."

Xuxu smiled cheekily. "Thank you, grandfather."

Grandfather concocted some medication for her. He added in dark brown sugar and ginger and got Qi Lei to boil them for Xuxu to consume.

It was winter. Grandfather's reclining chair was decked with a thick layer of a woolen cushion, giving it a warm and cozy feel. Xuxu lay on it while sipping on the hot bowl of soup; she finished drinking it in no time.

She handed the empty bowl back to her grandfather who was sitting beside her. "I've finished drinking."

"Every time you feel unwell, you would come back and look for grandfather." Grandfather took the bowl from her and reprimanded her affectionately, "Since that fellow is so good, why didn't you look for him when you are unwell?"

Xuxu knew who ' *that fellow* ' grandfather was referring to. She fawned over her grandfather with a laugh. "Grandfather is my *intimate cotton jacket* ."

The old man's face darkened and stretched out his hand to hit her hard on the head. "You have no respect for your elder."

"Ouch! Grandfather, I know I'm wrong." Xuxu retracted her neck and pulled the blanket higher over her.

After drinking the soup which her grandfather had made, her tummy was no longer in pain.

She hadn't been back for a long time and her trip home felt so much warm that she couldn't bear to leave.

As she laid on the reclining chair, drowsiness began to take hold of her.

She had intended to catch a wink before heading back to the office, but by the time she woke up, the sun had set.

Xuxu glanced at the clock and swiftly leaped to her feet. "It's almost 6 p.m."

Grandfather heard her yell and stuck his head out from the second floor to look at her. " So what if it's past 5 p.m.? Why are you so flustered?"

"I need to go back now." Xuxu reached for her bag as she spoke. Without bidding a proper goodbye to Old Master Wen, she dashed out of the door.

She left her car in the office and had taken a taxi to her grandfather's house. Since she didn't have the time to go back and retrieve it, she flagged a taxi instead en route to her home.

Just as she had expected, she was stuck in the rush hour jam for more than an hour and arrived home only after 7 p.m.

The house was brightly lit. Xuxu swiftly changed into her slippers and headed straight for the kitchen.

She walked past the dining room which was empty and quiet. The kitchen was also spick and span, which was exactly the same when she left home this morning.

She found her apron and put it on swiftly. She opened the fridge and rummaged through the ingredients before taking out a few items and threw them into the basin.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 435: Third Master Personally Cooking

"Missy, you're finally back."

Aunt Zhang's voice suddenly resounded in her ears.

"I'm home late." Xuxu turned around and took a glance at Aunt Zhang.

Aunt Zhang knitted her eyebrows and looked worried. Out of concern, Xuxu asked, "Aunt Zhang, is anything the matter?"

Before Aunt Zhang could reply, a chilly voice was heard from outside the kitchen. "Wen Xuxu, so you are aware that you had to come home?"

Yan Rusheng's towering figure appeared in the dining room. As Xuxu had anticipated, his expression was gloomy.

"I'll prepare dinner right now." Xuxu turned on the tap and began washing the vegetables.

Aunt Zhang wanted to extend her a helping hand, but after taking a look at Yan Rusheng, she didn't dare to and looked helpless.

After some hesitations, she spoke cautiously to Yan Rusheng, "Third Young Master, let me help Missy. It's running late so it's better to get dinner ready quickly."

From the tone of her voice, Xuxu could sense that Yan Rusheng must have instructed her not to help out.

Yan Rusheng was trying all means to torment. Xuxu didn't want to put the elderly in a difficult position, so she turned around to smile at her. "Aunt Zhang, I don't need your help. I should be able to get a few simple dishes done quickly."

Aunt Zhang kept looking at Yan Rusheng, waiting for him to nod his head.

"Aunt Zhang, you may go," Yan Rusheng instructed Aunt Zhang. He then marched in with his long legs into the dining room. He walked over to Xuxu and saw that she was washing the vegetables. Her pair of soft and supple hands were soaked in the water.

He knitted his eyebrows lightly. "Do you call yourself a woman? Don't you know how to wash vegetables?"

His deep voice suddenly echoed in her ears and his warm breath could be felt. Even though it sounded like a reprimand, Xuxu couldn't help but feel her heart softened at that instant.

She stood up straight. Without waiting for her to respond, Yan Rusheng pulled her to one side all of a sudden. "Let me do it for you. Watch and learn from it."

He unbuttoned his sleeves and rolled it up before putting his hands into the basin.

He looked immeasurably confident in that manner.

Xuxu was in awe as she looked at the man standing before the basin. She looked at Yan Rusheng taking his time to pull apart the vegetables by the stalk, and washing them gingerly. She stared at him 'till her eyes nearly popped out of her head.

"Why are there only vegetables?" Yan Rusheng finished washing the vegetables and his eyes swept past the stove. As he couldn't find any traces of meat, he turned around and queried Xuxu.

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows. "It's already so late. Just eat a simple dish and make do without meat."

Yan Rusheng ignored Xuxu. "Go to the fridge and bring out some meat."

His tone was decisive.

Xuxu didn't want to argue with him over this and answered with an 'Ok'. She turned around and walked to the fridge and was about to take out some meat.

"Wait a while," Yan Rusheng interrupted her actions all of a sudden.

Xuxu turned her head and gave Young Master Yan a puzzled look. "What do you want again?"

"I'll take it out myself." Having said that, Yan Rusheng walked over to the fridge, took out the meat and walked back to the basin.

Xuxu followed after him and examined him with uncertainty. "Are you... cooking?"

Yan Rusheng raised his eyebrows. "Any problem with that?"

"Um." Xuxu shook her head. "I have no problem with that."

He made it seem as though he was an expert in cooking.

She had known him for so many years but had yet to see him wash a bowl.

Just when Yan Rusheng threw the meat into the basin, his cell phone suddenly rang. But both his hands were wet and oily from handling the meat.

He turned and looked at Xuxu. "Take it out and answer the call for me."

[Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)

Chapter 436: I'll Speak to You Instead

Xuxu lowered her eyes and looked at Yan Rusheng's pocket where the cell phone was placed. She deliberated for a split second before answering with an 'Ok'.

She walked over and stretched her hand into his pocket and could feel his body warmth. Her heart skipped a beat.

She felt for the phone, grabbed it and was about to her hand from the pocket.

Yan Rusheng suddenly took a step forward and leaned against the basin. Xuxu's hand was sandwiched in between.

As the back of her hand was against the basin in an awkward position, she felt some pain. She knitted her eyebrows and stared at the man in annoyance. "Yan Rusheng, what are you trying to do?"

“What?” Yan Rusheng feigned ignorance and looked down. He saw that Xuxu’s hand was sandwiched in between and shot her a look of apology. “It was unintentional.”

Xuxu withdrew her hand from his pocket and glared at him in fury before averting her gaze to the cellphone screen. The call was from an unfamiliar number.

This was Yan Rusheng’s personal number. So who could the unfamiliar caller be?

Xuxu looked at Yan Rusheng with uncertainty and asked, “It’s a private number. Should I answer the call?”

“Answer it.” Yan Rusheng did not raise his head and went on to take the meat from the water and placed it on the chopping board.

He was attentive and patient with what he was doing.

As instructed, Xuxu answered the call. “Hello, I am President Yan’s secretary. May I know who’s on the line?”

Yan Rusheng heard Xuxu’s self-introduction and shot her a ‘*You are an idiot*’ look.

“*Dumb woman* .” Didn’t she know that that was his personal line? And yet she sounded so official!

Was she dying to draw a line to their relationship?

“Xuxu, it’s me, Fang Jiayin.”

A familiar voice of a woman sounded from the other line. The voice was soft and gentle even when she was speaking to her. Xuxu’s eyes momentarily turned gloomy.

She replied nonchalantly, “Wait a moment. I’ll pass the phone to him.”

She stretched out her hand and was about to hand the phone to Yan Rusheng.

Fang Jiayin stopped her at that instant. “You don’t need to pass the phone to him. I’ll speak to you instead.”

Hearing this, Xuxu placed the phone back to her ear and remained silent.

Fang Jiayin said, “I haven’t been feeling well and had been seeing a doctor at Country Y. Yesterday, Zhou Tong accompanied me to Country Y and said that your company was looking for her. Was Ah Sheng unhappy with her?”

So she called because of Zhou Tong.

Xuxu looked at Yan Rusheng, who was cutting the meat carefully and wasn’t at all concerned about who the call was from. Xuxu replied, “I’m not too sure about this.”

She really wasn’t aware that the company was looking for Zhou Tong or whether Yan Rusheng was unhappy with her.

But Fang Jiayin sounded as if she didn’t believe and continued explaining to Xuxu. “Xuxu, I’m really sorry for delaying your work progress. It’s all my fault. She will definitely be back tomorrow.”

"Jiayin, my apologies." Xuxu said, "I'm no longer in charge of this matter. It's better you speak to President Yan directly."

With that, she placed the phone on the chopping board and turned around to leave.

Yan Rusheng didn't pick up his cell phone immediately but stretched out his hand to Xuxu and stopped her instead. He looked at her apron and said, "Give me your apron."

After that, he picked up his cell phone and placed it to his ear and answered softly, "Hello."

Xuxu deliberately tried to move farther from Yan Rusheng as she didn't want to hear the content of his conversation with Fang Jiayin.

"I got it. Get her to rush back as soon as possible. Wen Xuxu will be unhappy if the work is delayed."

[Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)

Chapter 437: You May Go First

"Mm."

Yan Rusheng spoke briefly to Fang Jiayin and ended the call.

He looked at Wen Xuxu with arms wide open and said, "Tie the apron for me."

Just like an ancient emperor waiting for his slave to help him put on his clothes.

Xuxu had already gotten used to Yan Rusheng's unreasonable and tyrannical requests. She obeyed his instructions and went forward to tie up the apron for him.

This was the first time she saw him in an apron. Dressed in a white shirt with rolled-up sleeves, coupled with a green apron with small cartoon character print, it made him appear less stern.

At one look, it did make him seem like a family man.

Leaning against the stove, Xuxu appeared enthralled as she sized up Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng suddenly turned his face sideways and looked at her sharply. "These few days, you have been attempting to seduce me."

His tone was full of certainty.

Xuxu rolled her eyes at him. "You have been thinking too much."

She admitted that she did wish he would carry her into his room that night.

But ever since then, she didn't harbor further thoughts.

She had been busy with work and household chores and even had to work overtime at night. Hence, she absolutely had no time to think of other matters.

"Zhou Tong will be coming back tomorrow to resume filming, so don't be angry anymore." Yan Rusheng diverted the topic all of a sudden.

"Ha ." Wen Xuxu lowered her head and laughed. "It doesn't really matter whether I'm angry or not."

The outdoor shoot was supposed to take place yesterday. But their entire event planning and work progress had to change just because Zhou Tong was Fang Jiayin's friend.

This is the first precedent. Since Yan Rusheng took over the management of Flourish & Prosper, it was the first time that such a thing had happened.

Regardless of how big shot one was, no one dared to put on such airs when they were collaborating with Flourish & Prosper. All of them had to adhere to Flourish & Prosper's schedule.

Yan Rusheng could sense a tinge of jealousy from Xuxu's tone of voice, but he wasn't certain with what she was jealous about.

He pursed his lips and remained silent and continued to slice the meat.

The atmosphere hushed down. Xuxu looked at Yan Rusheng's pair of hands that were cutting the meat into thin slices—he was really good at it.

She was surprised. Had he learned it somewhere?

"Why are you staring at me? You may go first." Yan Rusheng suddenly turned and frowned at Xuxu.

After saying that, he put the meat slices into a bowl.

He continued cutting the rest of the vegetables with joy. It really made him seem like an expert.

He appeared mysterious. And since Xuxu didn't feel like staying in the kitchen, she might as well go. Xuxu shrugged and said, "Then I'll go up first."

After informing Yan Rusheng, she left the kitchen.

When Xuxu had left, Yan Rusheng walked quietly to the kitchen door, stuck his head out and looked around.

After that, he closed the kitchen door and went back to the kitchen counter to pick up his cell phone. He then searched for a webpage.

He typed in the words: *'Recipe for making poached meat slices'* and pressed enter to search.

A list of search results for poached meat slices recipes appeared instantly.

A smile appeared on his face. He opened up a webpage randomly and followed the method step by step.

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Xuxu returned to her room and turned on her laptop. After settling some emails, she looked at the time. An hour had passed.

"Is that fellow still cooking?"

Had he burned down the kitchen?

She stood up and hurried out of her room. When she reached the staircase landing, Aunt Zhang was about to walk up the stairs.

“Missy, Third Young Master wanted me to inform you to come down for dinner.”

The elderly was beaming and in a joyful mood.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 438: A Woman's Duty

Xuxu answered with an ‘Ok’ and she walked down the stairs leisurely.

When she entered the dining room, she gasped in astonishment and it took her a while to return to her senses.

“Missy, Third Young Master cooked an array of delicious dishes.” Aunt Zhang knew that Xuxu was shocked that Yan Rusheng could cook and purposely added, “I’ve seen Third Young Master grew up and yet I wasn’t even aware that he can cook.”

Yan Rusheng walked out of the kitchen carrying a bowl of soup in his hands and then he saw Xuxu. With a look of satisfaction, he said, “We can eat in now.”

He walked over to the dining table and placed the bowl of soup down with care.

After that, he removed the apron, put it aside and sat down.

“When did you learn how to cook?” Xuxu sat down opposite to Yan Rusheng and there was a look of doubt on her face as she looked at the dishes on the table.

Yan Rusheng was even smugger. “There’s nothing that I cannot handle.”

It all depended on whether he wanted to do it or not.

Xuxu rolled her eyes in secret. *“Just look at how smug he was right now.”*

She picked up a mouthful of shredded potatoes and shoved them into her mouth.

The tasted was unexpectedly... delicious.

She felt a little jealous. Why was he always so capable of handling every matter so well?

And so effortlessly too.

Xuxu savored every dish, and each tasted just the way it should be.

Both of them lowered their heads and ate. The atmosphere was quiet as usual but no longer chilly.

“Wen Xuxu, do you have any comments about my dishes?” Yan Rusheng suddenly lifted his head and asked Xuxu.

He was unhappy that she ate on without offering any words of compliments.

This was his first time cooking and had painstakingly prepared so many dishes.

Xuxu raised her head and feigned ignorance. “What do you want me to say?”

Must she show him a thumbs up and praise him with utmost admiration that his dishes were delicious?
Must she praise him that he was the most capable and outstanding?

Could he stop being so arrogant?

"Dumb woman. She had the audacity to feign ignorance!"

Yan Rusheng pointed at the dishes on the table and instructed Xuxu in an unquestionable tone, "Look carefully. From tonight onwards, there must be at least the same number of dishes during every meal. On weekends, more dishes must be added too."

The dinner that she had prepared these two days comprised of only simple fare, just to go through the motion.

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows and appeared gloomy. "Where do I find the time? I have so many things to do in the day and even have to work overtime at night."

Yan Rusheng responded, "Handling household chores is a woman's duty."

Xuxu rebutted him casually, "Doting on your wife is also a man's duty."

After saying that, she realized that she had blurted it out without thinking much.

She lowered her head and chided herself. One must love his wife before he could dote on her.

He didn't love her and found joy in tormenting her instead. He just wanted to gather pieces of evidence about her.

Instead, just a call from Fang Jiayin resolved the matter about the spokesperson delaying the company's event planning and progress. His attitude towards both ladies was different.

After some deliberation, she added, "If you find my dishes not up to your liking, you can consider employing two persons."

"If there are too many people in the house, it will invite unnecessary gossips." Yan Rusheng knitted his eyebrows. "Do you want the whole world to know that both of us can't get along with each other?"

He was right too, but it didn't matter to her if many people knew about this.

He was the one who's trying hard to build the affection between them, even if it was just an illusion.

Slam. Xuxu put down her chopsticks and looked at Yan Rusheng. Her eyes were covered with a layer of gloom. "If something is bothering you, can't you just speak your mind?"

[Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)

Chapter 439: Improving Their Relationship

Xuxu stood up as she got ready to leave.

Yan Rusheng pointed at her and gave her a stern warning. "Wen Xuxu, don't you dare try to leave."

Xuxu saw his expression and was slightly fearful of his wrath. Despite feeling extremely aggrieved, she didn't move an inch.

“Finish that bowl of rice and soup before you leave.” Yan Rusheng glanced at Xuxu’s bowl and softened his tone. “In the future, just prepare two dishes and a soup. I’ve already instructed the butler to hire new servants.”

The tensed atmosphere began to warm up as Yan Rusheng didn’t sound so stern anymore.

In reality, Xuxu couldn’t bear to leave after Yan Rusheng prepared all those dishes. She just couldn’t contain her anger at that moment and felt that he always had to keep things from her. It seemed like he was treating her like a fool and she was mad at herself for being outwitted by him all the time.

She picked up her chopsticks again and began to eat.

After dinner, Xuxu began to clear the table.

Yan Rusheng grabbed her wrist suddenly. “Don’t do household chores anymore. I’m not such a harsh and unfeeling person.”

He loosened his grip a little and his hand naturally slid down to grab Xuxu’s hand.

As he had expected, her hand was cold.

His words to Xuxu were as soft and warm as his hand. Xuxu could only stare blankly at him.

After a while, she snapped out of her daze and pulled her hand away from his. She said lightly, “It’s alright since the water is warm.”

She bent her head and continued to clear the dishes.

“Wen Xuxu, you left me no choice.”

His warm breath came dangerously close to her and Xuxu didn’t have time to react before Yan Rusheng hugged her.

He increased his strength and hugged her tightly so that she didn’t have any room to escape.

Yan Rusheng spun her around and pressed her against an empty space on the table. He bent over immediately and kissed her lips—the pair that had been tempting him all this while.

His kiss was passionate, domineering and persistent.

Xuxu’s hands, which were hovering helplessly in mid-air, began to relax as she coiled them around Yan Rusheng’s waist.

She embraced him and didn’t want to let him go.

Only when Yan Rusheng felt like he was close to suffocation, did he reluctantly move his lips away from Xuxu. Although he didn’t want to part, his actions were decisive as he instantly straightened his back.

Xuxu’s lower body was still lying on the dining table, and her face was crimson as she breathed heavily.

Yan Rusheng looked at her as he lifted an eyebrow. He said coldly, “How could you still insist that you didn’t seduce me?”

Her response to his kiss was irrefutable proof.

Xuxu rolled her eyes, and she wiped her mouth with the back of her hand. She slowly straightened her back as she intended to ignore him.

“Admit it. You’ve been lonely sleeping by yourself at night.” Yan Rusheng inched forward to her ear and whispered. His warm breath tickled her and sent goosebumps all over her body.

Xuxu’s senses were heightened as a result, and instinctively, she tried to shrink her body and recoil away from him.

Then she furrowed her eyebrows and wore a disdainful expression. She eyed the man who had seemed so nonchalant but was full of licentious and immoral thoughts.

She yelled at him, “Jerk!”

She stomped out of the dining room.

Yan Rusheng lowered his head and peered downwards.

Actually, he was talking about himself. He had missed the feeling of her soft body during the long nights to the extent that he couldn’t fall asleep.

If this goes on, he would go berserk. Perhaps he really needed to reflect and improve their relationship.

Yan Rusheng’s deep eyes stared at the dining room’s entrance with a glint of determination.

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The next morning, Xuxu was woken up by the alarm. She washed up, brushed her teeth and changed her clothes.

She went downstairs for breakfast.

She walked into the dining room and got quite a shock. Breakfast was already ready.

[Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)

Chapter 440: Why Did She Start To Harbor Hope and Expectations Once More?

“Aunt Zhang.”

Xuxu assumed that breakfast was prepared by Aunt Zhang as she strode towards the kitchen.

But Yan Rusheng came out of the kitchen instead.

He was wearing Xuxu’s green apron and holding two cups of milk in his hands. His eyes lazily swept past Xuxu. “Lazy woman, get ready to eat breakfast.”

He placed the cups on the dining table and removed the apron. He sat down and started eating without hesitation.

Xuxu didn’t have time to react. Was she still dreaming so early in the morning?

She was feeling mystified by Yan Rusheng’s actions as she sat down and surveyed his gorgeous face.

Yan Rusheng noticed that she didn't move and knitted his eyebrows. "You left work early yesterday. Are you planning to be late today?"

Xuxu promptly responded with an 'uh' and started drinking her milk. Her eyes were still fixed on Yan Rusheng.

Why did he abruptly transform into a family man? This was simply too unimaginable.

"You don't look so good recently. Take my car to the office."

Yan Rusheng suddenly spoke up once more.

He sounded so casual and nonchalant that one couldn't tell that they weren't on speaking terms.

Xuxu couldn't help but blurt out, "Are you trying to mend our relationship?"

Yan Rusheng abruptly paused his movements and glared at Xuxu. "You think too much."

"Stupid woman. Why did she have to spell it out when he had been so obvious?"

Xuxu pouted. "Then this should be the last breakfast then."

Young Master Yan was enraged. He slammed his knife and fork. He lashed out at the tiny woman opposite of him. "Wen Xuxu! I'm going to eat you up if you don't gobble down the food right now!"

Last breakfast? Did she really want to break off with him?

What a way to start this morning!

Xuxu's heart pounded violently, and she didn't dare to make a sound. She began to bolt her breakfast.

Xuxu decided to take Yan Rusheng's car after a long hiatus. Finally, Flourish & Prosper's President and his wife came to work together.

Surprisingly that news didn't hit the headlines.

Yan Rusheng was very upset about it and he felt like calling up those media outlets.

They had reported what they shouldn't have and even added juicy details to it. And now he wanted them to report the things that they should but they didn't. He had a sudden whim to exterminate all of them.

He lighted a cigarette and took a few puffs. But he stubbed it out soon as he wasn't in the mood.

A text notification lighted up the screen and he glanced at it. He grabbed his phone and clicked on the text. *'President Yan, the bidding will be on the 15th. Please get ready.'*

Yan Rusheng read the text and didn't reply. He placed his phone down as he rested against his swivel chair. He rested an elbow on the arm of the chair as he started to mull over the matter. He stretched his hand once again to reach for his phone and dialed a number.

When it got through, he spoke immediately, "Come to my office this evening and help me to prepare a tender document."

He hung up promptly after instructing the person.

He stood up and went to retrieve his coat. With heavy footsteps, he left his office.

...

Xuxu went with the colleagues from the PR department to check on the progress of the outdoor filming. It was dark by the time she got home.

When she entered the mansion, she walked straight to the kitchen.

“Missy, you’re back. Hurry and eat your dinner.”

She was disappointed to see only Aunt Zhang in the kitchen.

But wait—when did she start to harbor hope and expectations once more?

Xuxu retracted her thoughts and smiled at Aunt Zhang. “Alright. I’ll wash my hands first.”

She turned around and ascended the stairs.

She washed her hands and changed into comfortable attire.